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PURGATORI

14
MONTHS
UNTIL THE END



AKIO
98
BRIMSTONE

Masters of Darkness

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& special effects

PURGATORI®

#2 - Goddess War Part 1



STORY SO FAR

Born a human slave named Sakkara, Purgatori became an avenging vampire. The blood of Fallen Angels flows in her veins, making her unique in all the cosmos in origin, anger and uncompromising hunger. Tracking a trail of Fallen Angel blood to New York City's ruins, Purgatori was attacked by Metatron. The Fallen Angel, wanting to cripple her ambitions, forced her to relive tragic failures from her past. Instead of succumbing, Purgatori discovered an ancient Egyptian prophecy. It promises her powerful future: "In the final days, her army will blacken the sky."

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RIDING HIGH ON BLOOD
FRESHLY DRAWN FROM
NEW YORK'S FALLEN
ANGELS...

...PURGATORI RIPS
THROUGH REALITIES,
TRAVELING BY
BLOOD ALCHEMY...

...FEELING LIKE
A KILLER OF
GODS!

AT LAST, I
CAN RETURN TO
NECROPOLIS!

MY
HOME! MY
PARADISE OF
POWER!



THE
FALLEN MADE
NECROPOLIS THEIR
SANCTUARY...

...WHAT
COULD HAVE
DRIVEN THEM
OUT?

WHAT-
EVER IT
WAS, I WILL
FIND A WAY
TO USE...

WHAT?

MY
TEMPLES!
MY LOVERS,
BEASTS, AND
WARRIORS!

I SHAPED
THEM FROM
BLOOD, TO
LIVE FOR-
EVER!

THEY'RE...
DUST!

SUDDENLY...

RRRRGGH!

KCCGHHH

HSSSTT!

EVEN IN
EXILE, MY
GLORY SHOULD
HAVE BEEN
PRESERVED!
REVERED!



THEY LACK
HER HISTORY



SACRED IDOLS
WERE CRAFTED
IN HER IMAGE...

...AFTER SHE TAUGHT
THIS HEART-RIPPING
TRICK TO THE AZTECS!

I AM
STILL
YOUR
GODDESS!

THE WOLVEN FALLEN
ANGEL VAMPIRES
ARE FIERCE...



AND I
AM YOUR
ELOQUENTLY
PAINFUL
DEATH!



...BUT THEY LACK THE
HUNGER OF PURGATORI,
WHO HAS CLAWED HER
WAY FROM HUMAN
SLAVERY TO VAMPIRE
VENGEANCE!

PURGATORI.





THIS
ARROW WAS
CHARMED...

...BY LADY
DEATH!

ARRGHH!



MURRHH!



OH,
NOW IT'S
ALL
CLEAR!

BECAUSE
SHE WAS
BANISHED FROM
EARTH, THE OH-
SO-FAIR LADY
RAVAGED MY
DOMAIN! RUINED
MY LEGEND!

AND
YOU WORSHIP
THAT ARROGANT
BITCH NOW --
DO ITT YOU,
BEAST?

BUT
THERE'S NO
MAGICK IN THIS
WEAPON! LADY
DEATH LIED TO YOU!
DECEPTION AND
DESTRUCTION,
THAT'S ALL SHE
DESIRES.

REMEMBER
THAT...

...AND
YOUR VAMPIRE
HEART BEATS
ONCE
MORE...

...TO
BURST
THROUGH
YOUR
CHEST!

...AT
THE MOMENT
I DRAIN THE
FINAL DROP OF
YOUR WASTED
LIFE...

OH MY
DARK
GODDESS,
YES!

YES!

FOOSH!!!



AHH,
YOUR BLOOD
TELLS THE
TRUTH.

YOU
NEVER
KNEW LADY
DEATH!

WHY
DID YOU LIE
TO ME -- TO
DIE?

PURGATORI.
YOU'RE
HOPELESSLY
PREDICTABLE.

ALWAYS
STOKING
A BONFIRE OF
RESENTMENT AND
ANGER!

SOMEONE
DROPS LADY
DEATH'S NAME
AND YOU LOSE
YOUR TWISTED
LITTLE MIND!

THIS
BLOOD
ALCHEMY IS
CRUDE. WHAT
DO YOU
WANT?



Oh YEAH,
KEEP THROWING
MORE FUEL ON
THAT FIRE!

WHAT DO
I WANT? TO
SEE IF YOU ARE
THE WILD CHILD
MY BROTHERS
CLAIMS.



SO FAR, SO GOOD.
WASTED THE FIRST
CREATURES THAT
POPPED UP, WITH
MAXIMUM
COLOR!

DIDN'T GET YOU
ANY- WHERE,
THOUGH, DID
IT?

RAARGH!



LET THIS
IRRITANT
LIVE A WHILE.
HE MAY BE
USEFUL



MAKING
YOUR SLAVE
MENTION MY
DEAREST ADVERSARY
SHOWS A DELIGHTFULLY
PERVERSE
IMAGINATION...



BUT
YOU SHOULD
HAVE KNOWN
YOUR LITTLE
TRICK
ARROW...

...WOULD
ONLY
ANNOY!



WELL,
I KNEW
THAT. BUT
MY HOWLERS
DIDN'T
HAHA!



FEAR
OF OUTSIDERS
KEEPS THEM
MARGINALLY LOYAL.
BETTER THE DEVIL
YOU KNOW, THAN
ONE YOU DON'T,
RIGHT?

SO,
BEFORE YOU
HAVE A BLOOD
CLOT FROM
ANTICIPATION, I'LL
TELL YOU. NECROPOLIS
IS UNDER MY
MARTIAL LAW.



I AM
RUBICANTE...
AND TRUST
ME, IT'S A
PLEASURE...

...TO
MEET THE FINE
FEMALE WHO JUST
MIGHT BECOME
A VAMPIRE
GODDESS.

BUT
GIVE IT UP,
GIRL.

YOU
GOTTA BE
PREPARED TO
LET WHOEVER
YOU THINK YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO
BE... DIE.

I AM
NO MAN'S
"GIRL!"

DO YOU
REALLY THINK
A PRIMITIVE LIKE
YOU COULD DRAG
A GODDESS
ASCENDING TO
YOUR FILTHY
BED?

Oh,
YOU WANT
TO GET NASTY,
LASSIE? HADN'T
THOUGHT OF THAT,
BUT IF YOU
INSIST...

...I'LL
RISE TO THE
OCCASION.

TOUCH ME
UNINVITED
AND YOU
INVITE
DEATH!

SLASH

YES!
MY BRO
TOLD ME YOU
WERE QUITE
THE SAUCY
PIECE!



BUT
LOSE THE
VAMPIRE
ACT,
Huh?

YOU
SEE ANY
LESTAT-READING,
MASCARA-SMEARED
POSERS HERE TO
GET OFF ON IT?

GET
REAL AND
LICK IT
UP.

I KNOW
YOUR BLOOD...
THIS IS...



Mmmm...
THAT'S RIGHT.
NO ONE HERE
BUT US BLOOD
LOVERS.

SSHHHPPP

OH, I
HAVE
MISSED
SAVORING
THIS!

NOOO...

BIG
BROTHER RATH
NEVER MENTIONED
ME, NOT ONCE?
Oh, THAT HURTS.
HE'S GOING TO
HEAR ABOUT
THAT.

THIS IS
RATH'S
BLOOD!

YOUR
"BROTHER" IS
THE ANCIENT
VAMPIRE WHO
MADE
ME!

BUT
FIRST...

"I'M INTERESTED IN
SEEING HOW YOU DANCE
LITTLE SISTER..."

"...SO I'LL
DROP YOU..."

"...WHERE YOU CAN
CHOOSE BETWEEN
WHAT YOU *THINK*
YOU WANT..."

"...AND WHAT YOU
REALLY *NEED*!"

LAUGHING BASTARD
TRANSPORTED ME
WITH HIS OWN
BLOOD! WHY DID
I ALLOW
MYS --
WAIT!

SHE IS
HERE.

SOON,
I'LL BE DRINKING
THE BLOOD OF LADY
DARRGGHH!

YES,
LADY
DEATH!

SKKRICCHH

FOR
HER DIVINE
SAKE, WE WILL
PERFECT
YOU...
...IN
YOUR
PAIN.



HOW LONG WAS I UNCONSCIOUS...

...UNDER RUBICANTE'S ASSAULT?

OBSCENTITIES... GRAFTED THEMSELVES TO MY FLESH!

TAKE ME TO LADY DEATH, DAMN YOU!

I CAN SMELL HER BLOOD FROM HERE!

NEEEEE!
Oh
NOOOO!

CHICKWURK

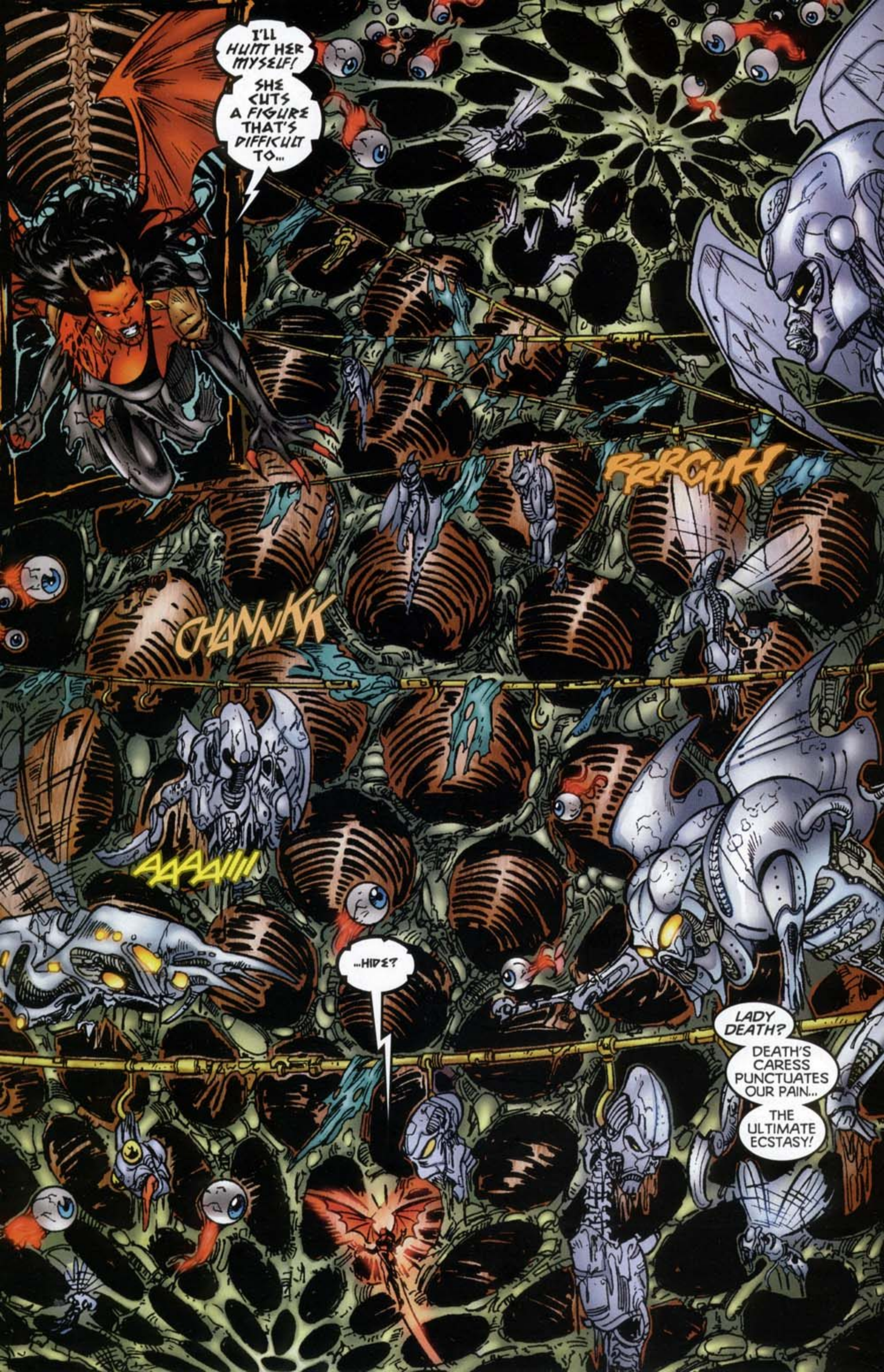
SPROCHCHIKK

WE NEVER SEE DEATH...

...TIL OUR TORMENTS SUFFER US INTO WORTHINESS!

SELF-MUTILATION DISGUSTS ME, BUT IT'S NOT HALF AS SICKENING...

...AS YOUR GROVELING TO THAT THIEF WHO PRETENDS TO BE A GODDESS!



I'LL
HUNT HER
MYSELF!

SHE
CUTS
A FIGURE
THAT'S
DIFFICULT
TO...

CHANNKK

RRRRHH

AAAAHHH

...HIDE?

LADY
DEATH?

DEATH'S
CARESS
PUNCTUATES
OUR PAIN...

THE
ULTIMATE
ECSTASY!



THAT
PALE WITCH
MUST HAVE
CREATED THIS
HIVE OF
MADNESS!

YOU
ENJOY
PROLONGING
YOUR
SUFFERING!
WHY?

YOUR
SELF-INFLICTED
TORTURE IS
PRECIOUS TO
YOU, TOO...

I'M
NOTHING
LIKE
YOU!

YESSSS.

...OR YOU
WOULDN'T
BE HERE!
ONE
OF US.

I NEED
BLOOD THAT
BOILS WITH
AGGRESSIVE
EMOTION!

NO. I
NEED TO
ESCAPE TO
MUSTER MY
ARMAGEDDON
ARMY.

RUBICANTE'S
WRONG -- I CAN
SEE BEYOND MY
MOST OBVIOUS
DESIRES.

LADY
DEATH'S
PUNISHMENT
CAN WAIT.



BUT, NEARBY...

BLOOD!
LET US FEED!



DEATH'S ETERNAL SCYTHE INTRODUCED ME TO THE STRANGE BEAUTY OF TRANSDAEMONIUM...

...TERMINAL DESTINATION OF SOULS WHO DIE IN HELL, AND KNOW THEY DESERVE WORSE.*

*LADY DEATH#9

THEY CLING TO AGONY SO LONG...



...DEATH IS A LOVER'S TOUCH!

I'D LOVE TO CAST AN ILLUSION OF LADY DEATH'S INSIPID MOTHER UPON HER OWN VICTIMS!



INFLAME HER...
...THEN DEVOUR HER!

BUT I DON'T NEED TO.

NOW HERE'S BLOOD WORTH TASTING!



NO, NIGHTMARE. THE SCYTHE LEADS US ELSE-WHERE.



BESIDES,
LUCIFER'S
VAMPIRE SLAVE
MEANS
NOTHING TO
ME.



SLAVE?

FIGHT
MEEEEE!

WE
WILL
INDULGE
YOU...

...BUT
WHEN WE ARE
STRONGER,
WE WILL
LEAD!

NO,
NIGHTMARE.
I WILL MASTER
THE POWERS OF
DEATH, THEN RID
MYSELF OF YOUR
CURSE, FOR-
EVER!

THAT
SWORD IS
ALIVE! I'VE
GOT TO
HAVE IT!

NOW
WATCH ME
STRIKE, RUBICANTE,
FOR BOTH THE
VENGEANCE I
CRAVE AND THE
POWER I
NEED!

SIBERIA...

...WHERE AN ANCIENT CAN STILL STALK UN-SPOILED BLOOD.



GRATITUDE



FEWER THAN 200 SIBERIAN TIGERS LEFT, RATH -- DO US A FAVOR AND EAT SOMETHING UGLY, OKAY?

we have nothing to speak about, man of civilization.

you live solely because you leave me alone!

GUESS THAT MEANS NO HUG, EH, BRO?

LIVING ALONE'S MADE YOU DENSE! I'M TALKING ARMAGEDDON, THE EXTINCTION OF EVERY-THING!

ONLY WE HAVE THE PERSPECTIVE TO WRITE THE FUTURE!

NOW, I'VE GOT MY EYE ON LADY DEATH AND A RIPE RED-SKINNED LASSIE --



touch purgator.

AND I will make you cry for lady death's final mercies!



THAT'S IT, BURROW INTO YOUR HOLE...

"...RIGHT NOW, OVER THE ATLANTIC, THE VAMPIRE CLANS GO TO WAR!"

WHEN WE SIT DOWN WITH THAT RELIC ANTONIO IN SPAIN, WE SAY NOTHING ABOUT OUR COMMUNICATIONS WITH ASIA. AGREED?

"AND I WANNA KEEP YOU OUTTA THAT WAR, BRO, TIL I'VE WON IT!"

WE TOP THE CHARTS. WE TOP THE FOOD CHAIN.

AND IT'S ALWAYS NIGHT, SOMEWHERE.

WE TOTALLY RULE.

POLITICS BORES ME, BOYS. CAN'T WE JUST ELIMINATE 'EM ALL, NOOW?

NO!

WORK WILL'S PLAN: ENGAGE, ENGULF, PARTY.

TO TAKING WHAT WE WANT -- AND KEEPING WHAT IS OURS.

JUS' SEC -- I'M DRY!





REFILL
AND GET
YOUR BOOTY
BACK HERE,
MARCUS...
... YOU
KNOW THERE'S
POWER IN
DRINKING
TOGETHER.

MR RUMPPHHMRUPHH

YOU
GETTIN'
SUPERSTITIOUS
ON US,
BRANDI?

MAYBE.

LIKE,
WHAT ABOUT
THE OLD
MAN?



SHING



CASTLE
DRACULA.

"HE DOESN'T HAVE
MY GRAMMY EITHER,
BUT I *WOULDN'T*
COUNT THE
COUNT OUT."

"DRACULA? DON'T
MAKE ME LAUGH."



DOES
HE HAVE OUR
NETWORKS?
OUR EMBEDDED
SYSTEMS?



VAMPIRES SEEM
RAVENOUS TO PROVE
WE'RE JUST AS FOOLISH
AS HUMANS!

"HE CAN'T COMPETE!
HE'S NOT A CHANGE
AGENT. HE'S DUE FOR
A RUDE AWAKENING."

EACH
FACTION HAS
THE ONE WAY TO
SAVE THE WORLD
FROM THE
CHAOS TO
COME.

"YEAH, THE COUNT'LL
BE DEADDER THAN THE
SPICE GIRLS!"

WELL, NOT THIS OLD
WARRIOR. WHILE THEY
EXTERMINATE EACH
OTHER...

KSSSS

PING

...I
WILL NOT
STARVE.

"OUR ASSOCIATES
IN JAPAN DEVELOPED
THE *PRODUCT*..."

WHAT?!

IT'S I
WHO'VE
BEEN THE
FOOL!

CHOMP

"YEAH, THE OLD
MAN'S FREEZE-
DRIED SNACKS
GOT A SERIOUS
BITE!"

"AND IF HE
SURVIVES..."

CHOMP

AARRRGH!

CHOMP

"...WE HAVE THE PERFECT
TEST CASE FOR OUR VAMPIRE
IMMUNE DEFICIENCY VIRUS!"

"VIRUS?"

"BRANDI, RELAX.
WORK THE PLAN."

TRANSDAEMONIUM.

I GIVE
YOU FINAL
PEACE.

EVERY TIME I
TRY TO TURN MY
BACK, YOU
SUCK ME
IN!

YOU PLAYED MY SUBMISSIVE,
THEN CHEATED ME! YOU
ALWAYS STEAL MY POWER,
LIKE YOU TRIED TO STEAL
LUCIFER!

BEWARE,
LADY
DEATH!

IT'S THAT
VAMPIRE!

DELICIOUS
VAMPIRE!

I'VE NOT
TIME TO SHOW
YOU HOW *WRONG*
YOU ARE,
PURGATORI.





FIGHT
ME! IT'S
THE ONLY
WAY!

FIGHT
YOU? YOU
HAVE NOT
EARNED THE
RIGHT.

THIS
PLACE CAN
TEACH ME NO-
THING MORE
ABOUT DEATH,
ONLY
SUFFERING.

WHEN
THAT FIRE
EXTINGUISHES,
DEATH WILL
CLAIM EVERY-
THING WITHIN
THIS
DIMENSION.



IT'S
OVER.

IT IS
NOT
OVER!

IT HAS
NOT EVEN
BEGUN!





SAD LITTLE
PARASITE.

YOU WERE
WARNED.

YES!



IT IS
OVER.



LADY DEATH DOES
NOTHING.

A MAGICK STORM
OF SOULS WITHIN
HER UNHOLY SWORD...



...THE TOMB OF EVERY
WARRIOR WHO EVER
TRIED TO CONTROL
NIGHTMARE...

...SWALLOWS THE
RAGING VAMPIRE
WHOLE!

FIGHT ME!

GODDESS
WAR!
CONCLUDES!



BLOODLINES



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ATTENTION!

We interrupt our regularly scheduled letter column to present you with an invitation.

Here is your invite: From here on, in each letter column we will have a **LETTER OF THE MONTH**, which will be awarded with something cool like the latest, signed premium edition or a rare book of yesteryear. We reserve the right to pick the prize, but we guarantee we will make it cool and chaotic.

What makes up a letter of the month? An incisive letter that makes a relevant point, asks a demanding question, opens up a dialogue between us and you; a letter that fires everybody up and gets people talking. It can be about our comics, merchandise, our company, our customer service, whatever. It doesn't matter if

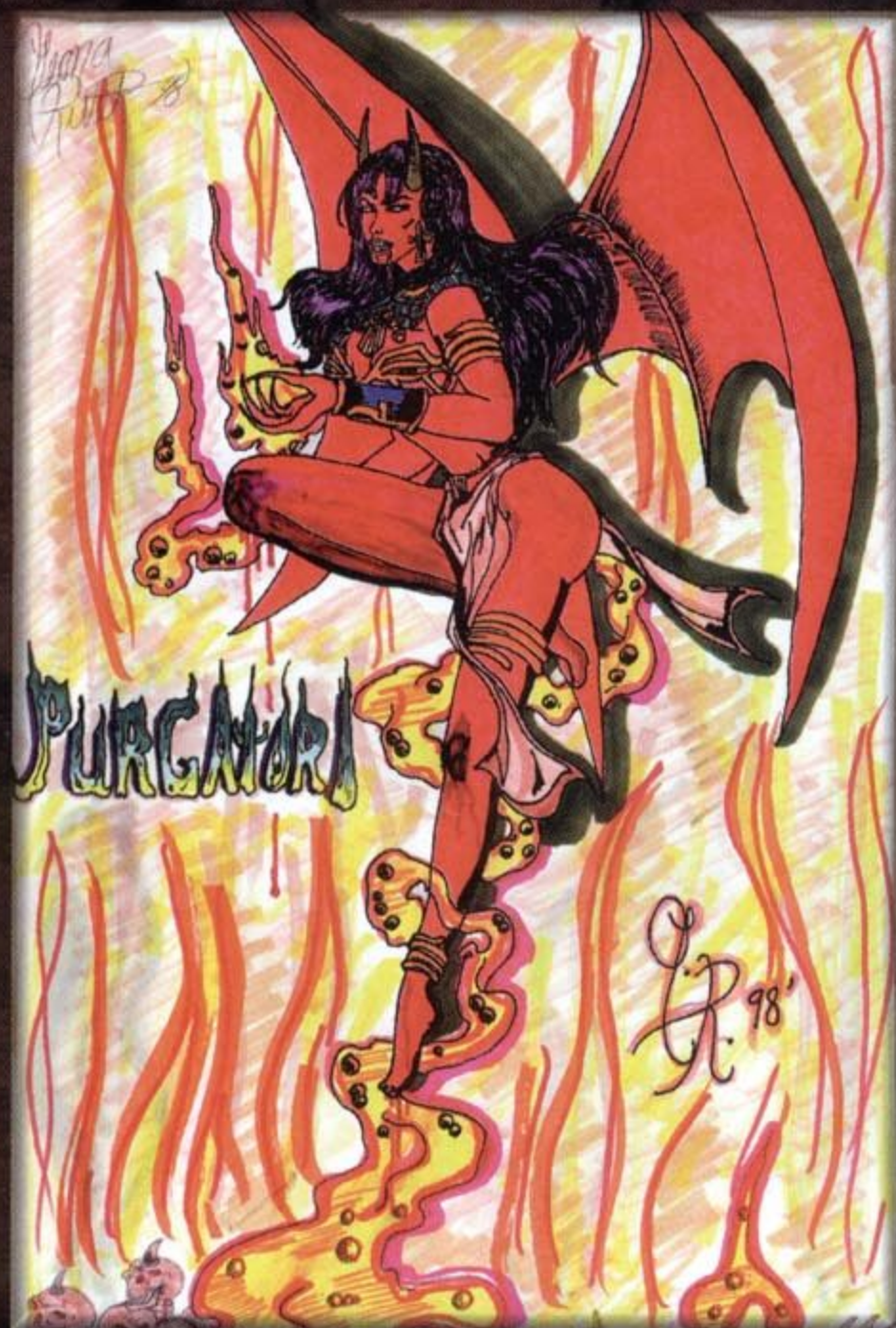
it is good or bad or controversial as long as it is interesting.

What doesn't make up a letter of the month? A letter that is simply complimentary. Not that we don't dig those types of letters, they just don't make for interesting letters pages. We want thought provoking letters that ask questions that are begging to be answered, poignant statements that stimulate thought, challenges to our storylines, that kind of stuff.

Can you dig it? Good -- then sharpen those pencils and keyboards and get cookin'. Oh yeah, you can E-mail us too. Do so at service@chaoscomics.com.

Sworn to the black,

Brian Pulido



Purgatori
Fiend Art by **Leona Rivet**



Purgatori
Fiend Art by

**Matt
Price**

NEXT ISSUE:

Goddess War! Epilogue! Savage vampire beauty Purgatori is on a quest for power; nothing will stand in the way of her ascension! Divine, steely-eyed Lady Death is on a mission to unlock the secrets of Death itself, and her new powers and new responsibilities are challenging her every step. What happens when these two women of Chaos! lock in a deadly embrace of love and hate, in the strange twilight world of terror known as Transdaemonium? The shocking conclusion to Goddess War!